

Stroke 9, Visualize

i can think about it for many hours
but i can't explain it for many more
all this talking ultimately devours
all my resource for understanding
at this moment of helpless recklessness
i awoke from my crazy dream
it was over and i was sober
the grass was yellow that should have been green
i don't even need my hands to touch you
and i don't even need my heart to feel you
i don't need my arms around you
i just visualize, I visualize
now all alone and very bored
i'm disliking the feeling of being abhorred
well it's too late and i'm too sorry
not for what i've done but for who i am
i don't even need my hands to touch you
and i don't even need my heart to feel you
i don't need my arms around you
i just visualize, I visualize
yeah, believe in me
i just don't understand what you
what you don't see in me
and now i'm seizing to this
but i know that i can't think about it
and i'm all alone, i'm all alone
don't worry 'cause i'm in no hurry
every move you make is so calculated
i'll get through and so will you
we've had and we'll have, we'll have our chances
i don't even need my hands to touch you
and i don't even need my heart to feel you
i don't need my arms around you
i just visualize, I visualize
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